

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

HIS GRATITUDE.

Darkness had his eyes, the seat of silence
Was on his lips, and on their sister sense,
The waves of sound full freighted, beat with
Pathetic impotence.

With other stricken ones on whom the
burden
Of blindness lay, he lived: through speech
and sound
They reached their unseen world; by nar-
rowest limit
His life was bound.

But skill and kindness clasp hands with
science,
Within his barren life had made a rift.
And the barred senses to his slender fingers
Had brought their gift.

Though dwelling in a realm so strange and
lonely
He had learned something, through their
simple art,
Of the great world in whose joy and beauty
He had no part.

Standing amidst them on one happy morn-
ing,
For generous hands the glad ambassador,
I cried, "Dear God, what have these hap-
less children
To give thanks for?"

"Ask them," the teacher said; so in that
language
That blind eyes read I asked, and so they
wrote:

One thanked God for his friends, his health,
another
For a new cap and coat.

This one was grateful for his teacher's pa-
tience,
And others, sitting in their ceaseless night
Gave thanks for speech and for the joy of
hearing,
And song's delight.

Then he, the deepest stricken, laid his an-
swer
Within my palm in sad humility:
"I," so it read, "thank God 'tis not with
others,
As 'tis with me."

Rebuke, I bowed my head before the
grandeur
Of that sadly-smitten shut-in soul.
Ashamed, I said, "Was e'er such sweetness
born of
Such death and dole?"

I wondered much if any from his boot
Had ever brought or ever yet would bring
Unto God's altar, such a strangely precious
Thank-offering.

I wondered if from any life all freedom,
A breath of gratitude had ever risen,
So sweet, so pure, as that in silence lifted
From such a prison.

"Into what life," I cried, "through all its
portals,
Did Christ's own teachings e'er more
closely press?
Out of what richest life e'er came diviner
Unselfishness?"

—*Youth's Companion.*

ONTARIO.

RECOVERING FROM THE INFLUENZA—
A SHADOW ON THE INSTITUTION—
SERIOUS INJURY TO PROF. GREEN.

We are recovering from the second epidemic, and are thankful that the results are no worse. "La Grippe," coming so soon after the measles had swept through the Institution and left many of the pupils somewhat debilitated, proved a troublesome visitor. The prostration was quite general, few escaping an attack of some kind, and many were seriously ill. Good nursing, unremitting attention by resident officers, and competent medical supervision brought all safely through with one exception, a girl, about seventeen years of age, who had previously suffered severely with pulmonary troubles, and who had also been reduced by the measles, fell a victim of the influenza. She was a general favorite, and her death created much sorrow. Mr. Beaton, one of the teachers, a young man with weak lungs, was so unfortunate as to have a relapse, and is only now able to get out of bed.

A shadow is resting upon our Institution just now that may bring a deluge of sorrow. Prof. S. T. Greene, so well and favorably known to many of the deaf and their friends in America, and who has been a successful teacher here since the Institution was opened, twenty years ago, lies in a state of insensibility that may soon terminate in death. On the 3d inst., he, in company with some gentlemen from the city, was enjoying a sail on his ice boat. The ice on the bay was quite smooth and a strong breeze sent the neatly-trimmed craft flying over the glassy surface at a rapid rate. It was late in the evening when they headed for the place of rendezvous, and the professor, who is a skillful navigator, relinquished the helm to other hands, while he stood forward to direct the course. One of the skates entered a crack in the ice, which caused the boat to swerve with such suddenness and force, as to throw all the occupants upon the ice. Prof. Greene fell heavily, striking upon the left side of his head near the base of the skull. When picked up, he was insensible, but soon after revived sufficiently to walk home with assist-

ance, a distance of a mile or more. During this time, he suffered excruciating agony, and soon after reaching home lapsed into unconsciousness, in which condition he has remained until the present. His right side also became paralyzed, which renders his case still more critical. All that medical skill and loving care can do to bring him back to consciousness and health has been done, but thus far without any perceptible results. As I write, an expert from Toronto is in consultation with the attending physicians, and we will soon know the conclusion. Prof. Greene is too well known to need further notice as a teacher and friend of the deaf. Himself a deaf-mute, with an intelligence far beyond the average of this class, and possessing all the qualities of a warm hearted, sympathetic and generous man, he has no enemies, but many admirers and devoted friends. His death would be a loss to this Institution that all would deeply lament. Sincere are the prayers by those who know and love him for Divine aid in restoring him to health and usefulness. We recognize the utility of our own efforts, however well directed, and therefore commit him and his anxious wife and children to the mercy and protection of Him who doeth all things well.

I. B. A.

Scranton and Vicinity.

We have received information to the effect that the pupils of Lackawanna County, at the Pennsylvania Institution, desire us to have another picnic next Summer. Our reply is that we will not, since we had one, and may run an excursion instead. A meeting will be called for in May to arrange one on an extensive scale, and with a charitable object towards swelling the Home Fund, and to nominate a manager and committee. The majority of us prefer to run an excursion to mountain Park, which is still memorable to us as the place where the delegates to the convention in 1886, after its adjournment, held its picnic. There is no spot usually visited in any of the villages where the senses are at once impressed so strongly and so pleasantly with the wildness and freshness which a stranger instinctively associates with mountain scenery. Situated along the Wyoming Valley, and the romantic Moosic ranges of the Alleghenies, where they are accessible only to the C. R. R. of New Jersey, it is still a popular picnic and excursion ground. The accommodations provided are of the best kind; the surroundings are attractive; the atmosphere is deliciously cool and pure; and, in brief, it would be difficult to find a more delightful retreat from the stifling heat of the city in midsummer than is there provided by nature and art combined, even as it will be the means of inducing those living in Luzerne and adjacent counties in joining us in the excursion to it.

On the 29th of last January, at the request of Mr. J. A. Boland, who was one of the invited guests Will T. Burge accompanied him to a wedding of his brother-in-law's sister.

Mr. Robert M. Zeigler, supervisor of the Pennsylvania Institution, came to Scranton on the 30th inst., as a bailiff with a miscreant in his charge. He spent a part of the day in Dunmore and Scranton, in company with Mr. Boland, and boarded the 4:30 train for home in the afternoon.

On Sunday, the 2d inst., Mr. Jesse O. Dolph, of Waymart, was down to see his wife and went home on the following Thursday. His wife had sufficiently recovered from an attack of inflammatory rheumatism, as to return home on Monday, the 10th inst., to resume her household duties, which is pleasant for her many and numerous friends, of whom prominent among them that have called to see her at her parents' house the past three weeks were Miss Kramer, and Messrs. Morris and Boland.

Rev. J. M. Koehler was in Scranton on the 8th inst. Having transacted business here, he went to Towanda in the afternoon. The deaf-mutes, speaking of his elevation to the pastorate of All Souls' Church for the Deaf at Philadelphia, can not help expressing their pride for him, who almost from his birth up to manhood's estate, was a resident here.

Mr. Fred. King, of Binghamton, N. Y., will be in Scranton on Washington's birthday, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Christ.

Mr. Boyle has lost his position at the Scranton Steel Mill, and is expect-

ing another job very soon at another place.

Mrs. William N. Dolph, wife of the proprietor of the South Clinton Wagon & Carriage Works, Waymart, Pa., returned home on the 30th of last month, after more than a month's stay at Duryea among relatives.

Mr. Wolfe Morris was up in Dunmore to transact some business with Mr. J. A. Boland on Saturday, the 8th. He was also in Plymouth, Pa., on the 12th. W. T. B. DUNMORE, Feb. 15, '90.

Mr. White's Claim.

THE UTAH LEGISLATURE PETITIONED.

Mr. Hammond presented the following, which was addressed to the Legislature of Utah:

In February, 1888, Mrs. White and I turned over the deaf-mute institute into the keeping of the board of regents, after having preserved it through the two years during which it had no appropriation, owing to the governor's veto in 1886. We were content to have been thus able to give the territory the nucleus of a fine growing public institution and asked for nothing more.

But in the following summer the executive committee, for some reason, decided to let the boarding of the pupils out by contract. I was not in favor of this plan, firstly, because it would be far more economical to have the institute's expenses managed and paid for by the board, as is the custom everywhere else, and, secondly, because there is a danger that no matter how well the principal looks after the needs of the pupils, he will be accused of "feathering his own nest" by starving the pupils. My objections were, however, overruled by the committee, and we—that is, my wife and I—consulted together, and thinking that we could do the best for the comfort and health of the pupils at \$5 per week per capita, just what we had been receiving during the years previous, I reported that fact to the committee, but I was informed that the institute's appropriation was too limited to allow that sum and that there was not enough funds on hand to carry the institute through the next two years. Again I urged that the board take the control of the institute into its own hands as being the most economical plan, but the committee was firmly opposed to it.

My wife and I again consulted together and decided to take the pupils to board at \$3 per week for each pupil. This included supplying and furnishing the institute, fuel, washing, medical attendance, medicines, etc. But on account of the small cost per capita, we did not feel that we could furnish anything the first year without drawing upon my own salary, and we decided to inform the committee that we would take the contract at \$3 per capita for two years, or until the new building so generously appropriated for by your honorable body was ready for occupancy.

These terms were written out and sent to Judge Smith, the chairman of the executive committee. Then we waited for a reply. It was not until the opening of the school year that we heard of the decision of the board. I went to see Dr. Park, the secretary of the board, and in reply to my inquiries, he wrote to me as follows: "Your terms were accepted by the board."

Now I ask your honorable body, what other terms could we have supposed were meant than those I had written last to the committee? We went to work on such an understanding and never dreamed until it was too late that by an oversight on the part of the committee the board had not been informed of my conditions, and consequently the board knew nothing of the fact that I had stipulated for a two years' contract at \$3 per week.

After one year under the contract, the board decided to make a change of principals, upon the recommendation of a committee which had been in conference with my assistant (who afterwards married the present principal) for about three months, while neither I or my wife was aware of it, or I would have reminded the board of the conditions of my contract.

Dr. Park, the secretary, wrote me as follows:

"The committee reported the condition of the institute in detail and spoke highly of the devotion and interest, the energy and enthusiasm manifested by Prof. White from the beginning in building up the institute. How-

ever, they thought that the manifold duties of the office of principal and the necessity for much and frequent intercourse on his part with the committee and president require for this purpose a person in full possession of his hearing. Not wishing to ask the resignation of Prof. White, whose services they still wish to retain in the school, they proposed simply to change his position from principal and teacher to that of teacher alone, that is teacher of the highest classes.

I do not complain of the cruel fate by which I was cast aside after I had served my turn. I do not complain of the action of the committee who kept us in ignorance of the impending change until it was too late for me to speak for myself, even though the new principal had resigned from the Kansas Institute and was then on his way to take my place. I do not wish to be principal again with all the worries, responsibilities and ingratitude of the position. All that my wife and myself ask from your honorable body is that we be reimbursed for the loss of \$2.00 per capita which we sustained by the breach of contract, unintentional though it was on the part of the board. We have sustained much pecuniary loss in many ways, to say nothing of the cutting down of my salary by two hundred dollars.

During last year, the number of pupils under charge ranged from 25 to 35, but as the number of boys and girls was generally twenty-eight from term to term, I would respectfully petition your honorable body to reimburse us as follows:

Twenty-eight pupils at \$2 per capita per week makes \$56 a week, or a total of \$2,240 for a year of ten months.

Allow me remind your honorable body that the fact that another man was willing to take the same contract and teach trades, does not affect the justice of my claim, because the institute's furniture was bought from me and furnished free to him, and also because the position was better than the one he occupied in the Kansas institute, and he could afford to take the contract for less.

Allow me to remind your honorable body that for five long years my wife ministered to the pupils in sickness and health like a mother, and for her services she has never received one cent. The pupils regret the change very much, and they would, if I allowed them, present to the board of regents to-day or to-morrow a petition pleading for our return to the institute. I mention this fact only to show that we had always done our duty by the deaf mutes of Utah and have nothing to reproach ourselves with.

Will your honorable body please look into my claim for relief and reimburse us for the loss of contract?

At your petitioner will ever pray.

Respectfully yours,
HENRY C. WHITE.

It was referred to the committee on claims.—*Salt Lake City Herald,* Jan. 29.

Minnesota.

Mr. Chas. R. Barnhart, of Red Wing, has gone to Blair, where he accepted a position offered by his old chum in a harness shop at increased wages. He left his beautiful children in care of their grandparents. He took a trip to St. Paul and Minneapolis last Sunday.

Some deaf-mutes, of Minneapolis, it is said, have been sent to the work house for indulging too freely in strong drink. Rumors have been floating among us suggesting that the next legislature pass a law forbidding the sale of intoxicating beverages to deaf persons under charge of probation.

Miss S. B. Bergwall, of Rush City, went over to Minneapolis to-day, to gratify the request of her numerous friends. She will return next Monday.

Mr. Vital Rasicot, formerly of New York, but now a resident of Little Falls, Minn., is visiting St. Paul, where he has friends, and made his first appearance at the Tonsley Society. He is a single man.

Mr. A. R. Spear, of Minneapolis, has received a patent directly from Washington, D. C., on a sample envelope, which was invented by himself. He sold the patent for \$500 in cash. The party to whom it was sold in St. Paul will at once endeavor to introduce it on the market. The envelope, as used for sending grain, cloth samples or circulars and anything through the mail, is easily closed or opened by a simple pressure of the finger through the edge. It

makes less time and trouble in the distribution. Mr. Spear had tried several experiments, but without success, and this is the third experiment, on which he succeeded so grandly.

Mrs. Florence Dane, of Minneapolis, was tendered a birthday surprise party by several of her friends, namely: Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Spear, Miss A. B. Bergwall, of Rush City; Mr. W. H. Cowles, Mr. Matthew McCook, of St. Paul; Miss R. C. Snider; Mr. P. Peacha, of St. Paul; Miss Emma Madden, of Henderson, and Miss Emma Erickson. It occurred at Mr. and Mrs. Coles' residence this evening, and a grand lunch was enjoyed. Mrs. Spear got first medal on cakes, as announced by the participants.

Charles Thompson was on the sick list, but at this writing he is taking a good deal of outdoor exercise.

Mrs. De Witt Tonsley gives good prescriptions free of charge to the sick or others lacking a knowledge of muscular exercises. The writer had a terrible headache the other evening and she gave him a fine cure!

The Minneapolis Post Office Clerks' Association met last week, and Mr. A. R. Spear was elected Recording Secretary. He has been employed under the government about eight years, and his qualifications were well-founded. He is a popular man in that city.

Miss R. C. Synder, of Baltimore, Md., has made Minneapolis her home with her mother. She came over about two years ago.

IVES.

Feb. 14, 1890.

"WE DEAF."

OUR WOES

What a heterogeneous mass of people we are? What a long scale it would take to measure us? Why are we thus? That's the point I am going to consider.

We are all human—we differ only as hearing people differ—in faith (religious and political) in nationality, in everything, except in language—and it is our universal language that makes us akin.

When, at an early age, we are packed off to one of those great, vast colonies of the deaf, an institution, we stand in awe of the future—when we see so many like us deprived of the two important senses we lack, we feel a common bond of sympathy, of brotherliness that unites us. Here is the boy from the gutter, born and reared in poverty and its usual accompaniment of ignorance and vice, and here, also, all the types up to the refined merchant's son—all being educated and treated exactly alike. As time passes and higher points in the educational scale are reached, our whilom companions are dropped by the way, and by the time the High Class is reached the "survival of the fittest" is exemplified.

So far, so good. School life is over, and our former schoolmates are battling with the world. We select our companions now, just as we would if we could hear. We want to spend our leisure with men of refined tastes, men who are capable of discussing and handling events of the day with intelligence and understanding. But in this we are not free to do as we please. If we are at all good natured, our good nature is imposed on,—not by our friends, but by former schoolmates. What! are we ashamed of our one-time companions? Yes, or No! I (John Smith) am a mute; by my industry, intelligence and skill, I have obtained a good position with a large mercantile house, to whom, in consideration of a good salary, I give eight hours' service every day. John Brown went to school with me—that is all, we were never companions or fellows. John Brown left school (or was expelled) some time before I did, when his education was half completed. I never saw him again till I was called from my desk, and greeted effusively by the aforesaid J. B., who reminded me of our school days, and pestered and bantered me for fully fifteen minutes, because I did not recall his name. When that was finally accomplished, he bored me with small talk, and when an hour had elapsed, I told him he was wasting valuable time that belonged to my employers, he bowed himself out protesting all the while that he had not meant to stay so long etc., etc.

Now John Brown is not a *rara avis* by any means. There are many of him all over the country. Between John Brown and I, John Smith, is a

long range. I am his superior mentally and intellectually. I am not proud—I am refined, yet, because I do not choose to associate with him, he and his ilk call me vain.

What claim has John Brown on me? If John Brown is ill, I am glad to help him. If he is needy, my means will be drawn on for his benefit. But shall I reduce myself to his level to please him, and be exempt from the contempt that John Brown holds me in because I wear good clothes, and because I don't spend my leisure time in his company in the low places he frequents.

I have known the "John Brown" class of mutes to bring odium on their self-respecting fellows.

By what right do you or any one else obtrude your uninvited and unwelcome presence on any one?

Because you know a man to be deaf like yourself, need you go out in the highway and call the attention of passers by that he, like you, is a mute, and tell the select (?) aggregation of loafers on the corner with whom you associate, and by whom you are made sport of, that this man is a "dummy" (as you state) like yourself?

I have often seen at St. Ann's Church, on a Sunday, as many as a half dozen loafers of the John Brown variety, attired in old clothes, with a flannel shirt and other clothing not fit to be seen at such a place, who go there to meet the more respecting and respected members of the deaf community. Passers by note the contrast and naturally think the deaf-mute a pretty low man, if he goes to worship attired in that way. Thus one John Brown brings odium on all deaf-mutes. Poverty is no disgrace and worship needs no fine clothes; but John Brown does not go there to worship—in fact he times his arrival to be there when services are over, but by his persistency he forces his attentions, and he is hard to "shake."

To use a vulgar term. Nor is St. Ann's the only place. He is to be found at nearly all gatherings of the deaf. Does a society give a picnic or a ball? Then J. Brown is there. Most of the time he spends at the bar, and soon he is in a maudlin state of intoxication, and if he cannot force a fight with some other John Brown, he, in some way or other, precipitates a row with some one else, to the consternation of the respectable mutes and the terror of the ladies, thus bringing odium and disgrace on the whole affair. When will excursion and ball committees learn to refuse admission to John and his ilk, when they know the inevitable results of his presence. I will have more to say of J. Brown in another.

HYPO.

Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Winnipeg, up to February 7th, had been rather enjoying the stories of blockades further South. The temperature might be low in Winnipeg, but the skies are clear and cloudless, traffic on the railway was unimpeded and everything was running smoothly. At this Manitobans were rejoiced, lifting up their voice and exulting over the blockaded and besieged cities of the northwestern states. But a change has come over the scene. "Pride goeth before a fall." And now Winnipeg has before her the biggest snow shovelling job she has had for nearly a decade. The fact is we have had a great blizzard. It commenced on the evening of the 7th and did not show signs of abating till towards evening of the following day. After "King Boreas" had done his utmost and retreated further South, there was snow everywhere. There were drifts sky-high in the principal thoroughfares, and the side streets were still worse for either man or beast. The sidewalks were impassable, and all pedestrians had to take to the road or kill themselves trying to get along the sidewalks in snow, breast deep.

Schools were shut down, because the pupils could not face the elements. Street cars were unable to run. The stores might just as well have been closed, as the streets were almost deserted. All trains were delayed considerably. Towards evening of the 28th, it cleared up, and to-day we are having beautiful weather. Old Sol is shining in all his glory, and the snow is dazzling white everywhere, and we have to wear dark, blue or green eye-glasses, as the snow's reflection of the sun is exceedingly trying to the eyes. Well, we now have an inexhaustible supply of the "beautiful" and are prepared to

ship it east by the carload, providing it can be sent exempt of all changes and duty.

Pedestrians, who were obliged to venture out in the snow-storm had many more or less unpleasant experiences. But Mr. A. A. McIntosh, a deaf-mute compositor on the *Winnipeg Free Press* was particularly unfortunate. He was trudging along down Main street in the middle of the road, when people behind him saw him suddenly disappear as though the earth had swallowed him up. He walked into a manhole, which had been left unprotected, and nothing but his hands could be seen above the surface of the ground. He was fished out none the worse for his adventure.

Miss Agnes McLean, formerly a pupil of the Belleville school, but now of North Dakota, has been down with a severe attack of La Grippe. However, her many friends will be glad to hear she is gradually recovering.

PRAIRIE JACK.

Feb. 12, 1890.

DEAF-MUTE PRINTERS.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTE JOURNAL:—There has been quite a considerable discussion in the JOURNAL about the deaf teachers. We have always admired the spirit in which some have discussed the situation, and more so, because the deaf teachers are now more and more coming to the front. All we can say on the subject is that we wish them success in their efforts for fair play, and at the same time hope incompetent teachers will ere long be unknown to exist in any institution for deaf-mutes.

If I am not mistaken, the deaf teachers gained much through the medium of the JOURNAL. That leads us to think that the deaf printer can do likewise.

Here in New York City there are we think, about forty deaf printers. A great many of them belong to Typographical Union No. 6. Several belong to the German Typographical Union No. 7; but the majority do not belong to any of those Unions at all.

If the deaf printers could be induced to form an association among themselves, much good could be got out of it. By this we don't mean to form an opposition organization to No. 6, for that would be an impossible thing to do.

Printers, as a general rule, are bright and intelligent, and as it has been asserted more than once by learned correspondents of the JOURNAL that the deaf must discuss their own grievances; hence our suggestion is offered for all it is worth.

There will be some, no doubt, who will say, "What will such an organization accomplish?" We can say with perfect confidence, "A great deal." To tell all that it would accomplish, will need a pen keener than ours, but suffice it to say that if such an organization could be brought about, the result would itself testify.

If we editor would permit, a meeting of the deaf printers could be held in the JOURNAL office at 3 o'clock P.M. on (Washington's Birthday) February 22, 1890. [All deaf printers are welcome to meet in the JOURNAL office to discuss what is for their good.—ED. JOURNAL.]

In conclusion, let us say that if the deaf-printers, not of New York City alone, but of Brooklyn, New Jersey, and in fact all who can attend this call, will attend the meeting, we feel sure they will greatly profit by it.

Very Respectfully,
ANTHONY CAPELLI.

Election of Officers.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—At the meeting of the Funwood Social Club last Saturday, the following gentlemen were elected: Louis Morris, President; Paul Rosemecker, Vice-President; A. Reininger, Secretary; H. Kircher, Treasurer; A. Hanneman, Financial Secretary; and Max Kohler, Sergeant-at-Arms. It was also decided to have a coaching chowder party on some day this summer, probably on July 4th. Henry Kircher was chosen Captain, and Max Kohler, Mate. It is to be an open affair, and any deaf-mute, wishing to join, may do so upon payment of five dollars in installments until date. This is to include a coach ride in the country, a whole day of fun, and plenty of chowder and refreshments, and also lawn-tennis shirts and caps. Any one joining the chowder party, must not necessarily join the club. Any one desiring further information on the subject should please address Captain H. Kircher, No. 523 East 12th Street. MEMBER.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 20, 1890.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1622 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the price of ten cents a line.

A correspondent in the *Journal*, over a non-de-plume, makes accusations of irregularities in the management of an Institution in a state adjoining our own. Our deaf-mute exchanges have, very discreetly, taken no notice of the anonymous diatribe with the exception of our Indiana contemporary which, with an affectation of morality and justice, republishes the accusations, with editorial comment. It was but little more than a year ago when the Indiana Institution was in the mire, and the *Hoosier*, evidently acting on the principle of "misery loves company," seeks to pull another in after it.—*Deaf-Mute Mirror*.

It is generally understood that the deaf-mute school papers are published in the interests of the Institutions which issue them, and are designed to cover local ground and not to present or discuss matters pertaining to the deaf-mute world at large. But, as a matter of fact, most of them essay to publish intelligence concerning the deaf everywhere. This being the case, it seems rather out of place to ignore certain things which have an important bearing upon the well-being of the deaf and then to coddle themselves under the palpable delusion that they are acting "very discreetly." Discretion may be the better part of valor where only oneself is concerned, but where the vital interests of hundreds of deaf-mute children are at stake, to avoid doing one's duty, no matter how unpleasant that duty may be, can not be called discretion, but is selfishness and negligence of the worst kind. The *Mirror*, in the very same issue from which we extracted the above, reprints from the *Ohio Chronicle* an item about an unfortunate and misguided deaf-mute who has been sent to prison. That is well. Deaf-mutes can profit by the lesson it teaches. It will stand forth as a warning to them that evil-doing always results in punishment to the offender. Yet, are not our institutions intended to build up the mental and moral intellect, so that just such cases as this will not occur? To make the work of institutions successful, there must be harmony and efficiency in every department. If harmony and efficiency does not exist, it certainly follows that there is an abuse somewhere, and it is right and proper that the public should know of it. An honest and outspoken newspaper is one of the public safeguards. The published official record of the Ohio Institution would indicate that either discord or incompetency has existed and probably still exists. If not, why were so many discharged during the past summer, and during Mr. Pratt's regime previous to last summer? Among those decapitated was Mr. Robert P. McGregor. Was he discharged for cause? If he was, then why was he reinstated? There is a mistake somewhere; either it was wrong to discharge him, or it was wrong to take him back. Mr. McGregor has since resigned. He is now Principal of the St. Louis Day School for Deaf-Mutes. Ohio has lost a skillful teacher and St. Louis has gained one. Ohio can ill afford to lose teachers of Mr. McGregor's calibre.

Some of the "very discreet" papers invariably act on the presumption that the deaf-mute side of the question must necessarily be wrong. They took the same stand in regard to the Indiana Institution, but the sequel proved contrariwise. The *JOURNAL* does not make any assertions regarding the Ohio matter other than the simple record of facts. The deaf-mutes are always under a disadvantage. Their claims are very often attributed to selfishness, and their complaints to spite. The stupid and even vicious exceptions are held up as examples of the whole class; and to the uninitiated the impressions of a moment, formed from such exceptional cases, endure for a very long time. Thus the handicap

of deafness is made to carry with it the additional burden of a prejudice that can not be entirely corrected, because it is so seldom publicly displayed. In all that has ever been written in this column, the welfare of the deaf has alone been aimed at, and justice for them has alone been sought. Without the power which position and influence gives, they can only place their grievances before the public eye to be weighed on the scales of public opinion. It would strike even a casual observer that just now their complaints have a strong foundation, when it is known that only a week ago, with boys and girls participating, a debate was held by the literary society of the Ohio Institution on: "Resolved, that young ladies should not have beaux until they are eighteen years of age." A truly elevating and inspiring question, indeed. The management that allows boys and girls to get up in school and discuss such silly questions, with other boys and girls looking on, can not claim much credit for so doing. It is scarcely likely that a board of trustees composed of fathers of families will, "very discreetly," take no notice of it.

It seems probable that the new United States Mint building, of Philadelphia, will be built on the grounds now occupied by the Philadelphia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. Secretary Windom inspected the site a few days since and was favorably impressed.

"THE PROPOSED COLLEGE JOURNAL."

In last week's issue of the *JOURNAL*, "W. B." made an announcement that the proposed establishment of a college periodical which was taken up, discussed and temporarily laid aside two years ago, had been "brought up again and thoroughly discussed." I beg permission to correct this statement, as it implies a false impression that its revival had been approved and encouraged by the students. No meeting of any kind had been held for that purpose. If the matter had been "thoroughly discussed" as "W. B." claimed, it was done by two or three ambitious, enterprising, but lamentably near-sighted students, with the evident object of starting the publication against odds which they well knew to be tremendous, as had been shown and fully explained by such cool heads, far-seeing and experienced journalists as H. Van Allen, '89, and H. Gross, '88, who were originators of the plan. It was sent to the faculty without the knowledge of a great many of us, and after a long and careful deliberation it was decided that the proper time had not come to carry out the scheme. This is a matter of regret, as the same conclusion would have been reached had a meeting of the students been called. "Running" a newspaper now-a-days is not an easy task. Our reading-room is continually in receipt of numerous periodicals with "Sample Copy" stamped on in red ink, and if we should take the trouble of keeping a record of them, we should find the failures to be surprisingly large. Last year we received a sample copy of "The Collegiate." It was so neat, well-edited, and replete with such news as generally excites the taste of a college student, that we at once sent in our subscription, but, alas! it proved short-lived. It was supposed that every institution of learning in the country would support it. This is only one instance out of hundreds of others.

Two years ago the "Princetonian Tiger" was launched with a bright promise of success, but before it had been gone many days it collapsed and went to the bottom. Last month an attempt was made to revive it, and the *Princetonian* reminded it of its fate and advised that the scheme be laid to rest "for a few years to come, or until the college becomes larger," and invited those who doubted the earnestness of its view to consult its subscription list and note the number of dead-heads, the broken promises, or, as one has aptly put it, the "frauds" in our midst; or examine carefully the talent now in college. There are at present a little less than five hundred students, yet the *Princetonian* is not well appointed. Shall we try the experiment of running a journal of our own with so small and insignificant a band as thirty-seven men? We should bear in mind that the question of main and primary importance is not *can* but *will* the students and Alumni support it if it fails to come up to their expectations?

I write the above under the impression that the proposed journal was understood to represent the voice of the students themselves, not that of the college authorities, and in that case we must hold ourselves responsible for its success. If it was to be run at the expense of the Institution, it would be different, but a paper of that kind is not desired.

M. M. T.
KENDALL GREEN,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 17, '89.

NOTICE.

Residents of Newark are invited to Trinity Church next Sunday afternoon, February 23d, at three.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

Jacob Gottholmer, of Newark, N. J., will start for Chicago on the 8th of March.

The graduates of the Minnesota Institution will hold a re-union at Faribault during the coming summer.

Pat Joyce, after remaining at Irwin, Pa., for some few weeks, bade his friends *au revoir*, and left for Pittsburgh.

Mr. Alex. L. Pach, of Easton, Pa., has recovered from his recent illness, and is about to establish a branch photograph gallery at Belvidere, N. J.

Valentine B. Bradshaw, of Quaker Street, N. Y., would be glad to have Messrs. M. Colliton, Andrew Fellow, of Knox, N. Y., and Schell, of Gallopville, make a visit to him.

B. Ralph Adams, a crippled deaf-mute died of pneumonia on Sunday evening, February 9th, aged 69 years at Livonia Station, N. Y. He was a near neighbor of W. H. Rider.

Mr. Albert Ballin will lecture at the State School for Deaf-Mutes, Trenton, N. J., on Friday, the 21st. His subject will be "Parisian Incidents and Impressions."

The Soap-bubble Party given by Miss Price, in aid of the Gallaudet Home, was a great success both socially and financially. About a score of almighty dollars will go to swell the Home fund.

On Sunday, the 15th inst., Rev. Job Turner conducted three services in St. John's Church, in Hagerstown, Md., for the benefit of about six deaf-mutes. He started for the south the next morning.

Mr. Charles W. S. Turner, son of Rev. Job Turner, is among the recently appointed members of the Board of Visitors of the Virginia Institution for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind, located at Staunton, Va. He bids fair to be a promising lawyer.

In honor of the birthday of the wife of Mr. P. Kinney, of Newark, N. J., last Saturday evening, a large party of deaf-mutes assembled to spend the hours till late. Social conversation and dancing was indulged in. An abundance of choice refreshments was served by the hostess. The occasion was one of great pleasure to all.

The foot-ball club of the Hartford School has recently scored two victories against local teams. On February 1st, they defeated the Echo Club by a score of 7 to 1, and on the following Saturday they beat the Washingtons 11 to 10. The Gallaudets are: Clouthier and Ryan, rushers; A. Rock, centre; Acheson (Capt.), half-back; Proyan, coach. A deaf-mute named Bronson played centre for the Echo Club. The playing of Rock, Acheson, Clouthier and Ryan, was very good.

It is said upon good authority that the Gallaudet Literary Society of Edgewood will give an entertainment, so as to commemorate the centenary of the death of Abbe de l'Epee. This event will come off at St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, on the corner of Ninth street and Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, on the evening of the 23d, at 7:30. The programme has been carried out, and we trust beyond a doubt will be for the benefit of the proposed Pennsylvania Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes. It is sincerely hoped that the said society will have a packed house, and likewise that a handsome sum of money will be realized for the purpose.

Mr. A. R. Spear, of Minneapolis, is endowed with a fair share of number one Yankee ingenuity. Indisputable evidence of this proposition is the fact that he has recently secured a patent upon a sample envelope for the conveyance of samples of grains, seeds, etc., through the mails. Such an article is in great demand, and if Mr. Spear had had the means to manufacture the envelope himself, he would have realized a comfortable return for his brain labor. As it is, he has sold his patent-right for a good round sum in cash, and is now at leisure to turn his thinking apparatus upon something else. We opine that the patent office will hear from him again. This is the first case we have heard of, with the exception of Mr. Wing and his patent gauge pins, in which a graduate of one of our schools for the deaf has secured a successful patent. If any of our contemporaries know of others, we would be glad to hear of them.—*Minnesota Companion*.

"An Ocular Delusion" is the title of a bright social study serial in shape, which will begin in the *New York Ledger* of March 1. The story holds the mirror up to club life in the metropolis, and touches lightly but with the mastery and suggestive stroke of the etching hand, some of the more distinctive sides of New York society life. Several of the characters are so startlingly typical that they may be taken for any one of scores of the members of the Four Hundred. The hero is a fine combination of manliness, ready ingenuity and audacity, a youth with a rare amount of phosphorus in his cerebral gray matter and an equally generous amount of red corpuscles in his veins—a character which the author has elaborated with a sympathetic interest, and, which, according to the impression given by the advance sheets, represents an earnestman of a recent crew of a leading American College. The author, by the way, is that brilliant young newspaper worker, Frank Howard Howe, son of the late postmaster-general Timothy F. Howe, of Wisconsin.

Fatally Hurt.
MONROVIA, Cal., February 4.—A deaf and dumb Spaniard aged about 40 years, known here as "Dummy," was knocked off the Santa Fe track by the 5 o'clock west-bound freight. The engine struck his head and stomach and knocked a hole in his left side. He lies unconscious and the physicians say that life is almost extinct. He was employed as a rancher by various persons.

Rescued by a Deaf-Mute.

On the morning of February the 17th, Sidney Smith, a lad of near fifteen years of age, was skating on Schriver's pond, near Quaker street, N. Y., when he fell through the ice. Young Charles Getman, a deaf-mute, 16 years of age, witnessed the accident, and hastened to his assistance. With great presence of mind and bravery, he succeeded in drawing the lad, who fast becoming benumbed by the icy chill of the water, to a place of safety, a wetter and wiser youth. Charles Getman is a son of Oslas Getman, of Johnstown, N. Y.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Prof. Bell on the West.

THAT COLLEGE PERIODICAL.

Cullings.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

Prof. Bell's lecture before the Literary Society related to his recent visit to the West, but concerned principally the scenery of Colorado, which, judging from the professor's enthusiasm in his descriptions, impressed him greatly. Among the places especially noted by the speaker were Colorado Springs, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, Ute Pass, Pike's Peak, Denver, Leadville, Tennessee Pass and Glenwood Springs. It was at Colorado Springs that the professor was grasped in the grip of "la grippe," and it was his experience that the air at that height, 6,000 feet above the sea level, was the best tonic for the epidemic. Of the Garden of the Gods, the lecturer had much to say, but thought a personal visit to the place by his audience was the only means whereby they could properly appreciate its beauty and grandeur. The hot springs at Glenwood were described. The curious sight of bathers in the open air in midwinter, with the thermometer at zero only a short distance away, was one to be hehld at this place. The natural Turkish-baths, caverns in the rock into which steam pours from underground reservoirs, form another strange freak of nature at Glenwood. Prof. Bell's impressions of Leadville were not of the most thoroughly pleasing sort. When he reached there he learned that only a few days before three gentlemen of that place had engaged in a pleasant little progressive shooting *soirée*, during which one of them had casually laid down and died. While this sort of social *divertissement* may be considered as eminently correct among the Four Hundred of Leadville, the professor thought it hardly probable that he should readily become accustomed to it, and did not stay longer than was necessary to see the beauties of the surrounding mountains and visit one of the mines. The Mount of the Holy Cross is one of the sights to be seen from there.

The speaker recounted numerous little incidents of the trip. At Colorado Springs, he tried the experiment of boiling water to see how high a temperature might be generated at such an altitude. The thermometer showed 199 degrees F. This, according to a well-known scientific principle, would place the altitude of Colorado Springs at 7,650 feet, instead of the round-number 6,000 usually given. The lecture was well-received by the large audience present, and the lecturer roundly applauded at its close.

The exercises of the Literary Society followed. A debate as to whether the United States should adopt the Australian ballot system or not, was decided in the affirmative, that side of the question being supported by Oliver Whildin, '92, and Alton Odum, '93, while Amos Barton, '92, and Ed. Pyle, '93, upheld the negative. The dialogue, "McGinty and the School Superintendent," by Stewart, '93, and Draught, '94, and the declamation of "The Seminole's Reply," by Mr. Himrod, '91, ended the program. The critic very properly made mention of the lack of respect shown for the society by many of the invited people present, who withdrew at the close of Prof. Bell's lecture. The slight was keenly felt by the members, and its frequent repetition will lead to their refraining from extending further invitations.

Last evening Miss Lulu Chickering gave a very enjoyable "Conversation Party," to which the young ladies of the College and the Seniors and Juniors were invited. Cards bearing the subjects for conversation on one side and blank space on the other for partner's names, were distributed, one to each guest present. Some of the topics were, "George Kennan and Siberia," "The book I last read," "The Race Problem," "The study of Dead and Modern Languages," and "Co-Education." After securing a partner for each number, the signal was given to begin, five minutes to each subject, being allowed. The five minutes were usually found to be all too short for the interest developed in the various subjects; but it was after ten o'clock ere the entire program was carried out. A prize of a fine bracelet, offered to the best lady conversationalist, the winner to be decided by a vote of the gentlemen present, was carried off by Miss Catherine Gallaudet. The gentlemen's prize, a finely illustrated copy of Gray's "Elegy," was awarded by a vote of the ladies to a Junior. Refreshments were served during the discussion of that highly entertaining and time-honored topic, "The Weather," detracting very little from its absorbing interest. Miss Chickering, as hostess, saw that nothing was lacking, which could lend to the enjoyment of her guests, and she succeeded admirably.

The subject of a college publication received the notice of the faculty at its last meeting. Wednesday morning the president told us that their decision was not a favorable one, describing at length some of the objections set forth at the meeting. The only request made by the students was the permission to use the Institution shop, which has been comparatively idle during the past year, for the publication of the first few issues, yet this seems to have received only secondary consideration. The principal objection brought forth was the expressed fear for the success of the journal. The fact that sixteen years ago, when the *alumni* of those college comprised less than a dozen men, a paper having a college department of one page, the remainder being devoted to general news of the deaf, the whole edited by two of the present members of the faculty,—the fact that this paper ceased publication from a lack of support, seems to have led to the impression that the same difficulties will be met with now as then. The further objection that the college paper might not excel those edited by graduates, impresses us as just a little illogical; we have yet to hear of a Yale or Harvard magazine suspending because it could not reach the standard set by the *Century* or *Harper* (presuming the editors of those magazines to be Yale or Harvard *alumni*). And besides there would be no point of comparison between the papers edited by Kendall graduates and the one proposed by the undergraduates; the latter was intended to be a *college* periodical in every sense of the word, modeling itself after those of other colleges. It might be utilized as the organ of the Alumni Association, and in this respect resemble the numerous periodicals of the Greek letter fraternities of other colleges.

The students interested in the projected paper, did not take kindly to the objections given, and held a meeting at which a committee was appointed for the purpose of conferring with a committee from the faculty, the object being to secure the consent of that body to the use of the Institution shop as first requested.

"As an advertising medium, the *JOURNAL* has no equal," etc. The cat we advertised for in a recent issue, arrived by mail one day this week. It is a lovely maitre as far as color goes, with jetty eyes and beautiful pink-tinted ears. In size, it does not agree with our "ad," but perhaps it's only a kitten. The philanthropist enclosed the following, no doubt as a sort of forecast as to the achievements of the monster, which we have discovered has been heretofore dieted on cotton cloth:—

"Fells sedt by a hole,
Intenta, she eum omni soul
Prendere rats;
Mice crebant o'er the floor,
In numero, duo, tres or more,
Obliti Cats.
Fells saw them oculis;
"I'll have them," inquit she, "I guess,
Dum ludunt."
Tune illa crept towards the group,
"Habebo," dixit, "good rat soup!"
Pinguis sunt.
"Mice continued all Indere,
Intenta in ludum vere,
Gaudenter.
Tune rushed the files unto them,
Et tore them omnes limb from limb,
Violenter.

Need we add that that very night we caught five mice—with a trap? Talking about mice, it has come to light we are not the only afflicted one. A Freshman tells it on himself that, one night recently, he was awakened by a sharp sensation of pain at the throat, and upon raising his hand to the spot, grasped a mouse. There was no more sleep for him that night. And there is one on a Prep, also: Upon getting into his coat one morning, he felt something soft at the end of a sleeve under the lining. Taking off the coat and shaking it, a mouse slid down the sleeve to the floor and scampered off.

The various cullings throughout college hall and the chapel seem to have agreed to disagree during the week. It is a wonder that nervous prostration has not been common, when the boys have had to go to recitations by one clock, dine by another, and attend the chapel according to the tower-clock version.

Mr. Fowler, the new Institution supervisor and clerk of the college, arrived Tuesday evening, with his wife. He began his new duties Wednesday.

The reading-room election for the coming half resulted in the selection of the following committee: Messrs. Washburn and Hagerty, '90; Himrod and Wurdemann, '91; Barton and Taylor, '92. As only two of the old members are absent from this new committee, the same energetic administration of affairs may be looked for in the future as has existed during the half just past.

The base-ball team for this season will be about as follows: Pitcher, Leitner, '90; catcher, Taylor, '92; first-base, Stewart, '93; second-base, Ryan, '94; third-base, Wurdemann, '91; left-fielder, Zorn, '90; centre-fielder, Odum, '93; right-fielder, Hagerty, '90; short-stop, Shaffer, '94; subscribers, Hostermann, '93; Holtz, Divine and Sheridan, '94. The captaincy has not yet been filled.

Among the visitors at chapel services this afternoon, were Sir Julian Pannecote, wife and daughter. They were the guests of Doctor Gallaudet.

Prof. Bell stated in his lecture that he had met several of Kendall's graduates, while on his trip west, and found them all doing well.

Saint Valentine's day brought with it the usual quota of comic valentines. We can lick the fellow who sent us a couple of the most ornery looking caricatures yet manufactured.

Printed invitations have been given out for the "Rip Van Winkle" enter-

tainment that takes place Saturday evening next. Rehearsals are now of almost daily occurrence. The committee on the gymnasium exhibition, booked for Friday evening, also are hard at work with arrangements for that event.

W. B.
KENDALL, GREEN, Feb. 16, '90
Impressions of the Paris International Congress of the Deaf.
BY THOMAS FRANCIS FOX.

SEVENTH PAPER.

One of the most pathetic incidents of the Congress, but which merely emphasized the readiness with which the Deaf ever render affectionate homage to the memory of their benefactors, was the pilgrimage of love to the shrine of L'Epee at Versailles, undertaken by the delegates in a body on July 15th. Leaving Paris early in the morning, the delegates met at the rendezvous in Versailles and proceeded to the Hotel de Villa, where they were received by the Mayor, who appeared on the occasion in full dress. After warmly greeting the delegates, he ordered the main hall of the building to be thrown open, where the members were treated to a view of a full length painting of the Abbe engaged in teaching a class of young deaf children. After inspecting this and other paintings, the delegates formed in procession, and led by the Mayor and his assistant, marched through the town to the site of the building in the Rue de l'Abbe de l'Epee, where the Abbe was born in 1712, a spot now occupied by the walls surrounding a hospital. Here the procession, increased by interested inhabitants of the town, halted, while the Mayor proceeded to unveil a marble tablet, placed on the wall as a memorial of the Congress, and which recounted the fact of the birth there of L'Epee, and his unselfish work in the instruction of the deaf. The unveiling of the tablet was followed by an address of presentation by M. Theobald in behalf of the Association Amicale, and a response in acceptance by the Mayor. The delegates next marched to the site of the bronze statue of the Abbe adjoining the Church of St. Michel, where the interesting ceremony of decorating that memorial was performed. A large and beautiful wreath of choice natural flowers had been brought from Paris through the thoughtfulness of Mr. W. L. Hill, Massachusetts, and placed by him, in the name of the American delegation, in the most conspicuous place at the base of the statue. Wreaths of artificial flowers from the deaf-mutes of France and Holland, respectively, covered the top of the pedestal. The contribution of the Americans was of real flowers in accordance with American usage—the French being accustomed to decorate the tombs of their dead with wreaths of beads and artificial flowers. All the cemeteries in France are full of these funeral wreaths, and they are sometimes gathered from the larger cemeteries, cleaned and repaired for use a second time at a reduced price.

It was a subject of pride to the Americans that their testimonial, if not so permanent as the others, had the stamp of Nature, and while more pleasing to the sight than the others, filled the air with a sweet fragrance. For the conception of and carrying out of this idea, credit is justly due to Mr. Hill, who accomplished the task at great personal inconvenience. In order to make it a representative offering of the Americans, he was obliged to seek them out at their hotels in different parts of Paris, by no means an easy task. The flowers at last ordered, Mr. Hill's troubles really began, for upon calling for them, he found that when boxed up, they made a package that required two men to properly handle. By the aid of a *façero*, he got his precious box to the depot in time for the train for Versailles, but arrived there, matters were given proper directions, but seemed to have formed his own idea of where his passenger ought to go, and inconsiderately started for the opposite part of the town from that in which the delegates were to assemble. Mr. Hill saw that something was wrong with his conductor. Finally after a good deal of French, gestures, perspiration and *pour boire* had been expended, our American friend won the day, reached his destination, and had the wreath unpacked and in position before the procession arrived at the statue. It was an admirable tribute and a credit alike to Mr. Hill's taste and to the American delegation in whose name it was presented.

The affectionate veneration of the deaf for the memory of L'Epee was further testified, two days later, in the service at the Church of St. Roch, where the Abbe used to preach, and where his body lies buried. In one of the chapels in this edifice can be seen a beautiful statue of the Abbe. At this service, which partook of a religious character, a panegyric was delivered by Abbe Gaislot, on L'Epee's work as a benefactor of the deaf. The delegates then viewed the tomb within the church, and upon leaving the sacred edifice, marched to the Rue Therese and gazed with interest on a tablet upon the front of the house, in which the Abbe opened his school in 1780, and in which he subsequently died on December 3d, 1789.

Up to this point, with the exception of the courtesies extended by MM. Griotet and Theobald, the American delegates had experienced none of that hospitality from the French deaf-mutes, which they had expected, and which is so common in England and

America, when strangers come to attend gatherings of common interest. To me it had seemed that the French deaf-mutes were extremely polite—indeed they were all politeness on the surface—but I could have appreciated better less politeness and more genuine cordiality. This opinion, I learned, does the French injustice, as they do not have much social intercourse among themselves, and do not think it necessary to go out of the way for strangers. This is all right from their point of view, but in case we ever have foreign delegates to an International gathering in the United States, I surmise that we shall open their eyes to the proper way of making strangers feel at home.

Whatever neglect in this respect the French may have shown, they certainly atoned for it at the international banquet, which marked the close of the Congress. I have attended some notable banquets, and have assisted in arranging for not a few, but the banquet given by the Paris deaf-mutes at the Hotel Continental surpasses anything I have ever witnessed, and can be recalled only with regret that the pleasure of the occasion is among the joys of a delusive past.

The farewell Soiree on the evening of July 18th, was the last public meeting of the delegates, and while pleasant enough in its way, lacked that which all the sessions of the Congress, the banquet and all the gatherings lacked, the presence of the gentler sex, that part of our gatherings which adds so much to the interest and beauty of the meetings of our American Associations. Still the French have their usages and customs, which are entitled to respect, even if not regarded as wise and judicious.

Death of Prof. James Fisher.

CAVE SPRING, GA., Feb. 15, '90.—Mr. Fisher died in Brunswick, Ga., on February 10th. His affliction did not mar his usefulness, but we mourn his sad death.

He left Atlanta for Brunswick with Mrs. Groom, a life long friend, who kept a boarding house in Atlanta. A month ago, they moved to Brunswick, and two weeks ago he was taken ill, death resulting from heart failure on Monday of last week. He left a wife but no children. He rests in peace. He was about 75 years old. Mrs. Fisher's sister, who is the wife of Mr. T. C. Rawlins, went to Brunswick and had the body brought to Atlanta. It was taken to the Presbyterian Church where the funeral services were held.

HIS REMARKABLE LIFE.

Mr. Fisher, who was a deaf-mute, was born in England in June, 1815, just at the close of the war between the United States and Great Britain. His parents came to America and settled at Harper's Ferry. He was educated at Hartford, Ct., which was the first Institution for the education of the Deaf and Dumb in America. He learned the trade of an armor in the Armory at Harper's Ferry before he went to school. While he was at Hartford, he fell in love with a deaf-mute lady, who was at the same school, and married her on November 3d, 1840. He, with his wife, returned to Harpers Ferry and worked at his trade for four years. Then he went south to Knoxville Ky., and taught in the deaf-mute Institution there. When the Civil War broke out, he immediately left Knoxville for Atlanta. In this city he forged weapons of warfare during the war. He turned out weapons that did good service in the great struggle between the States. He then went to work in the Arsenal at Richmond till the close of the war, when he returned south, to Cave Spring, Ga., where he began teaching in the Deaf and Dumb Institution, remaining there nineteen years. Four years ago he went back to Atlanta, Ga., and stayed with Mrs. Groom until his death occurred in Brunswick, where he had gone with her a month ago. Mr. Fisher's life was a long and useful one, and even at his advanced age, he did not appear to be more than fifty. He was a most amiable and lovable character, and he was a strict member of the Presbyterian church for many years. We are sorry that he has passed away. He was a good teacher. He taught three of the old pupils who are attending the school now. They will graduate next year.

Your Respectfully,
W. T. DOUGHERTY.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Feb. 24—Grand Rapids, Mich., 7:30 P.M.
Feb. 25—Flint, Mich., 7:30 P.M.
March 2—Cleveland, O., 10:30 A.M.
March 2—Cleveland, O., 4 P.M.
Evening Prayer.

DIED.

Mr. William Ersinger, a deaf-mute employed at the Duober Watch Case Manufacturing Company, Canton, O., died, on Saturday, February 8th, of Bright's disease. He was buried in West Lawn Cemetery in that town, on February 11. The pall bearers were Messrs. Frank Wood, John Schild, Alfred Monnin and John Weckell, all deaf-mute friends of the deceased.

Mrs. Harriet McEwen, nee Higley, the wife of the late Mr. Ephraim McEwen, a graduate of Hartford School of 1830, passed away early in the morning of February 4th, with pneumonia, aged seventy-seven years, at the Widows' Home, Bridgeport, Ct., where she resided about five years. She was one of the first inmates provided with rooms in it, after its completion. She was of a pleasant and quiet disposition, and won the respect of those in charge of the institution. Her funeral was well attended.

NEW YORK.

The Accuser or the Accused, Which?

A BANG AT THE DOOR AND WHAT FOLLOWED.

A Chance to help the Home—A few Personals—The Peet Memorial Entertainment.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Here's a problem for teachers of lip-reading to decide. It will serve to illustrate the misleading propensities attached to communication between two deaf persons with their lips only. We advise a dispensing of the movement of the lips by those who address a deaf-mute audience in signs. Speech may be the more elegant perhaps, but it is apt to mislead, when read from the lips. Signs are every time forcible and convincing. Were they used alone in this instance, the reason why two one-time friends never speak now as they pass by would not need to be recorded.

It occurred during the course of a special meeting of the society they both happen to be members of. Eight other members were present at the meeting.

Two outsiders dropped in also, and were allowed to remain. One was a minister of the gospel. A hard day's work necessitated his early retirement. The other was the youngest whose signature appears at the bottom of this column every week.

There were two reports to be read by two separate committees. The president was inextricably mixed in both committees. This was the opportunity long looked for by the vice-president. He hungered for the honors of the chair, and there he was on this occasion. He impressed his auditors he was "born to command," and fairly staggered the over-active members went to monopolize the floor.

When a question arose not to his liking he said in signs "I don't care," whether in the right or wrong. A movement of his lips at the same time was plain: "I don't care."

The first report went through the meeting like a pony of brandy down a tramp's throat.

Not so the second report. There was the dence to pay with one member who had left his business to hear the first report. The second he held was out of order. This was not recognized, and his motion to adjourn was squelched by nine votes in the negative. The report then proceeded. There was fire in the eye of him who moved for an adjournment. He said nothing till the committee came to explain how many tickets each member was expected to dispose of. Failure in this would call for cash to meet the deficiency. All but the wild-eyed member seemed to approve of this step. He asked the floor, and began a tirade against what he considered an imposition. The other members thought otherwise, however, and the report proceeded. Mr. Fire-in-his-eye asked for a reconsideration of the question. This was not favored by the chair. The mover for reconsideration jumped to the floor, and said the president was out of order. The president called him to order. He reiterated his rights as a member. The dignified president told him to sit down. He would not budge. "Fined twenty-five cents, by order of president," was recorded by the secretary. It had no effect. The culprit appealed from this act of the chair. It was not allowed. He sat down, and as far as was observed by nine pair of eyes said not a word in signs.

The next meeting of the society was a "regular." The secretary read a compliment from the dignified president of the special meeting. It accused the mover for adjournment, the culprit who was fined twenty-five cents, with having hurled at the chair in "visible speech" a word that was more forcible than elegant. The absence of the accused dispelled any apprehension on the part of the members that blood would flow. He was made aware of the charge later on. He denounced it as a "base calumny," and when approached on the subject, a few days after maintained the assertion, claiming he had denounced the proceedings of the dignified president as being "shameful." The dignified president was educated in a school where the oral method prevails. So was the culprit fined twenty-five cents.

The former is positive of his charge. The latter is equally positive of his assertion. Both are of German descent, and both are inclined to pronounce the "l" following *ful* and *fool* with that peculiarity observed on the lips of a teacher conveying to his pupil the sound of "l." Who, then, is to be believed, accuser or accused?

A pleasant little surprise in the vicinity of Harlem, on the evening of Tuesday, February 10th. Mr. and Mrs. John Lloyd, Jr., and little Tommy had settled down to their usual evening routine after supper. Johnny was looking over the editorial page of the *Evening Sun*, and Mrs. Lloyd was humming a lullaby, that caused a drowsiness to come over the face of the heir-apparent. Of a sudden there was an unusual bang at the door. Johnny dropped his *Sun* and Mrs. Lloyd came near doing the same

thing. On opening the door, the "surprise" came in the forms of Mrs. Jas. Russell, the Misses Nellie Kelly, Maggie Finn, of Orange, N. J., M. E. Finn, of New York City, and Maggie and Nettie Bothner. Behind them tripped Messrs. Rosemecker, T. I. Lounsbury and Donohue. The host and hostess succumbed to the onslaught, and gave the rule of the house to the intruders. They proceeded to the parlor, and made themselves at home. Social converse held sway until 10 p.m., when a collation was served. An after-supper speech was made by Miss Maggie Finn, who withdrew from under her big white apron a beautiful plush autograph album. The surprise was complete. The surprisers departed soon after. Mrs. Russell and Misses Finn and Kelly were committee for excellence of arrangements.

Fred Meinken is an occasional visitor to the metropolis nowadays. When he comes through the week, it is generally a business connected with the firm of Paravinci & Meinken. He has decided to again follow the cinder path as a pastime to occupy his spare moments. He does a little training now, and will be heard from at some of the events this coming Spring and Summer. When he journeys hither of a Sunday, business of a sentimental kind occupies his attention.

A blue card with a black letter is on the rounds. It entitles the holder to a chance in a drawing for a group of Rogers' statuary, entitled "The Elder's Daughter." The proceeds go to the Gallaudet Home. It will take place in the Guild room of St. Ann's Tuesday evening, March 11th. Chances are twenty-five cents. Professor Jones, Mr. Barnes, of New York, and Em. Souweine, have the drawing under their personal supervision.

From over in Jersey comes the news that Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Henry Kelly were made happy by the coming into this world, on the 11th inst., of a bouncing boy baby. He is yet too young to make his wants known, but when he reaches that period, it will be a joy to hear him say "My pa and my ma." At least, Mr. and Mrs. Kelly think so, and they are the happiest couple in Jersey.

Finding the duties of accountant not suited to his mechanical genius, Mr. William Galt Gilbert has retired from his engagement with Lord & Taylor. He is now in a fair way to try his hand at the copper-plate engraving.

The coming summer will probably find the Fanwood Social Club boys back to their first love in the matter of entertainment. Another coaching parade is talked of, and the members will likely be augmented in numbers by a half dozen or a dozen outsiders. The enjoyment of such an affair is only known to those who have participated.

Poor Pach! Can we sympathize, after confiscating our internal realms no end of patent concoctions, from a hot Scotch to a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup, and after verily believing we were on the verge of being knocked into a Dublin jaunting car, we found ourselves serene as a jack-tar who first sights land, from a vigorous application of goose grease?

Last Saturday decided the fact, the Peet Memorial entertainment was to be a matter to hold the attention of the deaf-mutes of the Empire City, the City of Churches, Jersey City and roundabouts, all through Lent. Monday coming April 14th, will open the doors of Central Turn Verein Hall, to receive as many as care to inspect it. It will comfortably seat during the performance, 1,900 people—1,500 on the ball-room floor, and 400 in the boxes in the galleries that encircle three sides of the hall. Music, drama, comedy, pantomime and Terspichore will constitute the evening's entertainment, and can be enjoyed at very popular prices. The talent to entertain on the stage will be both large in quantity and excellent in quality. It is not improbable one hundred names will fill the different lists of committees during the evening. They will be arranged so that hearing people will find as much enjoyment as the deaf themselves. Old timers, who went to school while Harvey Prindle Peet was fighting his way towards securing them an education that they have more than one reason to be proud of, will be there in numbers. The later generation, who have benefited by the continuance of his efforts by his loved and honored son, will be there in swarms. They, who have seen the fruits of his noble efforts in behalf of enlightening the deaf—their friends and brothers in affliction—will equal both put together, and to every one near and far, the word will be "Welcome."

MONTAGUE TIGG.

The Deaf Mutes.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet of New York will lecture before his deaf-mute friends in the vestry of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes Street, next Wednesday evening.

Last evening at the Elliot Church, Lowell, the exercises were under the direction of Superintendent Hull, who after reading the monthly reports, introduced members of the Lowell Deaf-Mute Society, who gave several scripture readings and hymns in the sign-language. Rev. Mr. Green made remarks to his hearing congregation regarding the condition of the deaf-mutes, and their educational privileges.

Mr. Edwin W. Frisbee, the President of the Boston Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes, gave a lecture to the deaf-mutes in Nashua, last Saturday evening, about the French Revolution, including the fall of the Bastille, and the mysterious "Man of the Iron Mask," and yesterday afternoon preached to them.—*Boston Traveller* Feb. 10.

COLUMBUS.

A Queer Topic for Debate.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY FESTIVITIES.

A Deaf Man's Testimony.

(From our Columbus Correspondence.)

The silliest debate that ever took place within the portals of the Clonian Society's room, was the one that occurred last Saturday night on the question, "Resolved, That young ladies should not have beaux until they are eighteen years of age." The affirmative side was represented by C. H. Cory, Jr., and Miss Clara Runck, and the negative side by E. J. Brennan and Libbie Jeffery. Owing to the fact that none of the contestants tried very hard and were not supplied with a superabundance of material, the facts made known did not amount too much. The judges showed their opinion of the merits of the contest by giving the affirmative side eight points—the negative, five. Henceforth young ladies must have nothing to do with beaux till they are of age.

The debate contained some laughable incidents. It is usual for the debaters to write their arguments out on paper and place the latter on the rack, placed for that purpose near the debator's side on the stage, but Cory, a lack made a decided innovation on the method, for when he mounted the stage, after saluting the President and audience with a grace that would have done honor to a French dancing-master, he slid his hand up under his coat tail and pulled out an enormous piece of heavy pasteboard about the size of a door, which had been snugly roosting in its hiding place, viz: the space under his coat from his collar down to his waist. On this his arguments were written, and through them he gained the laurels.

February 14th, St. Valentine's day, was celebrated here in a decidedly novel and pleasant way. During the day, Superintendent Pratt distributed valentines among the pupils which the latter sent to each other, and in the evening, when the whole Institution was thrown open at seven o'clock one and all gave themselves up to having a good time, which it is easy to see they had, for the occasion was one of the most enjoyable that has occurred since school open last September.

At about 7:30 Prof. Patterson made his appearance in the Girls' "C" study, holding aloft a big basket which was half filled with perfume sachets made by the girls, all being different, and each being composed of the same material as its maker's dress.

Into this basket, each of the boys thrust an arm, bringing out a sachet, armed with which he made a search among the girls, and when he found the one whose dress was of the same material as the sachet she had made, he forthwith constituted himself her escort for the evening. This plan, which was devised by Superintendent Pratt, was so decidedly novel that every one enjoyed it a great deal.

The first boy who pulled out a sachet was Joe Neutzhing and his dismay can be better imagined than described when he found that the owner of his trophy was a beautiful daughter of Ethiopia, a certain *la belle d'Africaine* as black as the ace of spades! Poor Joe smothered his horror and made the best he could of his bargain, leading off the grand march that followed, with his fair lady at his side. After that was over, the couples broke up and found partners to suit themselves, and had a jolly time till ten o'clock, when they reluctantly came to the conclusion that it was time to "wind up," so all retired to dreamland. Taken all in all, the affair was quite a pleasant one, and thanks are due Mr. Pratt for his efforts. A number of visitors from the city were present and seemed to find as much enjoyment as the pupils themselves.

MISS LIZZIE LANGWORTHY went home last Tuesday morning, on account of weak eyes. She had been at school for nine years, and will never come here again. We hope her eyes will get better.

Bruce Hewitt and Miss Mattie Lantz were sick with "La Grippe" and afterwards with pneumonia. The former went home last Saturday, and will not return here until he has recovered from his illness. The latter is better now. I hope they will be well enough to attend school again.

The Kansas Gallaudet Literary Society will debate "Resolved, that the poultry business pays better than hogs," on the 15th of this month.

Mr. E. C. Harsh, our teacher of the Fifth Class, went to Kansas City, Mo., last Sunday, to preach to the deaf-mutes at the Christian Church, and they said his sermon was very impressive.

On the 27th of January, at the meeting of the Teachers' Association, the following officers were elected: President, Miss Harrison; Vice-President, Mr. Rogers; Secretary, Mr. Watson; Editor of *Our Little Friend*, Mr. Zorbaugh. Gust W. Anderson lectured about Nero, Emperor of Rome, to the Kansas Gallaudet Society, some time ago.

Tracy Elder, a former pupil of the Iowa Institution, who attends our school now, has seldom been beaten at dominoes.

Joseph H. Burkhead has an acute mind, and so he will probably go to the college at Washington, D.C., next fall.

INGRAM.

Feb. 7, 1890.

and the other on the 27th. Saturday, the 22d, is Washington's birthday, a holiday always observed here, but for various reasons, Friday, the 21st, is preferred to the other date, and our entertainment will be given then. The committee for the occasion has been appointed, and is composed of Messrs. Talbot, Atwood, Halse, Roberts and Charles, and Mrs. Zell and Miss Filler. The exhibition for State officers and members of the General Assembly will be given on Thursday, the 27th, the committee for which is composed of Messrs. Patterson, Greener, Schory, Graham, Wentz, and Misses Straw and Lesquereux. Mr. Manning, instructor in the Young Men's Christian Association gymnasium, has promised to bring out a class, who will give an exhibition of tumbling, pyramids, dumb-bell exercises, etc., on the 21st, which will contribute a great deal towards the success of the entertainment. There is a good amount of muscle in some of our boys here. One of them, Geo. P. Kihm, recently covered a stretch of forty-three feet in a hop-skip-jump. Can any one of the pupils in our sister institutions beat this?

Once again we are called upon to chronicle the same old story. "Another deaf-mute killed by the ears" is the oft-told tale, which has had such frequent repetition of late as to make one wonder. "Why will mutes persist in this suicidal act?" Oh, mutes seem to be more partial to the tracks than those of other states, for of all that have been killed in the past year, fully three fifths are from Ohio and killed in the same state. It must be that they prefer to make their entrance into Paradise via the rail and wheel, but it is a very inconvenient, not to say horrible, way of doing so. It is of no use whatever to moralize and caution, for nothing that one can say will have any effect, and in the meantime the number of such fatalities is growing fearfully large. The latest is Albert Fox, an ex-pupil of the school, who was killed between Elyria and Oberlin last week. He was found to a shapeless mass, so reports say.

HARLESFRAN.

KANSAS INSTITUTION.

Messrs. Harvey A. Krauss, Joseph H. Burkhead and Miss Lulu Seiffert are studying hard, preparing for the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C., and are very intelligent. We wish them success.

Prof. Alexander G. Bell, of Washington, D. C., the inventor of the telephone, who visited us on the 13th of January, is a big and fine gentleman. He is very good to the deaf people in the United States. Supt. S. T. Walker said that Prof. Bell has given \$100,000 for the education of the deaf, so he is a great philanthropist. His wife is a deaf-mute. She can speak, but cannot hear. She has been deaf since she was five years old. Prof. Bell and his wife left for Washington that night.

The Boys' Christian Endeavor Society (Prayer Meetings) met here on the 18th of January. Several deaf-mutes were candidates for office, and the following officers were elected: President, Charles L. Fooshee; Vice-President, Bruce Hewitt; Secretary, Alfred L. Kent; Gust W. Anderson, Chairman; Charles Kuchera and Luther Taylor were appointed as Committee.

Supt. S. T. Walker has been examining the classes and the industrial departments for two weeks.

Last Friday morning at about three o'clock, thieves stole two black horses, two robes, and a saddle from our barn near the Institution. Our watchman Barnard heard the horses whinny and immediately ran to the barn, and found that they were gone, so he hurried to the Supt's office, and told him about them. Supt. Walker called Editor Mundell and told him to print two hundred posters offering \$50 reward for the arrest of the thieves, but the horses have not been found since that time.

We have knocked down "La Grippe."

Miss Lizzie Langworthy went home last Tuesday morning, on account of weak eyes. She had been at school for nine years, and will never come here again. We hope her eyes will get better.

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INGRAM.

Feb. 7, 1890.

PHILADELPHIA.

Another "Resurrected" Society.

A DEAF-MUTE DETECTIVE.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

Mr. Andrew J. Sullivan, Secretary of the De'Pece Catholic Deaf-Mute Association writes as follows:

"The Catholic Mission to the Deaf is once more on its feet and is unexpectedly doing good work so far. Father Broughal, who was appointed by Archbishop Ryan to have charge of it, has proven to be a worthy successor to Father Lebreton. He is very popular, and is becoming quite a good sign-maker. We will have an assistant in Mr. Whelan, who lately came here from the Institution at Cabra, Ireland, with his eight years' experience as a teacher there."

"The De'Pece Society, which was, for so long a time homeless, has at last a place to meet in and a good one too. Through Father Broughal's influence, the society got a room in the Philopatrian Hall at free rental with several other privileges, and expects before long to make it the handsomest club room in the city. The society will have an entertainment after Easter, for its benefit. Further particulars will be given later on, and as usual will have its annual excursion to Atlantic City next summer. At a recent meeting, the following officers were elected till May: James J. Coyne, President; Daniel Fisher, Vice-President; Andrew J. Sullivan, Secretary; and William A. Weaver, Treasurer. The membership is increasing at every meeting."

Last Monday forenoon, at about 11 o'clock, Mr. Wm. Knabe, who was sentenced in 1885, to three years' imprisonment for forgery at the Spring Garden Savings Fund, paid a call on Chas. F. Stiles, President of the Mutual Base Ball Club, at the latter's residence, 627 North Eighth Street. After having been allowed by Mr. Stiles, who was then busy at writing a letter in the sitting room, Mr. Knabe pretended to go down to play on the piano, but went into a bed chamber and robbed Mr. Stiles of an overcoat, a gold watch and chain, diamond ring and a pair of sleeve buttons. He then skipped away with the booty. After a few minutes, Mr. Joseph Massey came in to the Stiles residence for a little chat. Mr. Stiles asked him if he had seen Mr. Knabe, to whom he replied in the negative. Then Mr. Stiles on looking for Mr. Knabe, found that some things had been stolen and he at once understood that Mr. Knabe had robbed his room. He was frightened at such an unexpected unpleasant trick, and he told Mr. Massey about the robbery, and this caused him to decide to detect the scoundrel.

After three days' search for the sneak thief, Mr. Massey came across Knabe in the washroom of the Continental Hotel last Thursday afternoon at two o'clock. They both went out to Ninth and Sansom Sts., Knabe trying to get away from Mr. Massey all the time, but the latter held him until he gave him into the hands of reserve officer Newman, who took him to the City Hall court, where Magistrate Smith sent him to Moyamensing prison, or held him in \$1200 bail for appearance at court.

This morning Mr. Massey received a handsome reward from Mr. Stiles. The things, which Knabe took, were returned to Mr. Stiles. Mr. Massey acted as a brave detective, as Knabe is very muscular and cool in appearance.

IMPOSED ON THE BENEFITOLIST. Two men, Samuel Sheppard, of 177 Lombard street, and Frank Arnold, of 118 Union street, were this morning taken into custody by Officer Murphy of the Twenty-first District, and given a hearing by Magistrate Randal, charged with being impostors.

For several days, according to the police-magistrate's testimony, the men have been going around peddling shoe blacking, etc. Sheppard would accompany Arnold and represent him as a deaf-mute.

After leaving several houses the men were heard conversing aloud on the street and the officer, on complaint of the residents, took them into custody. At the hearing before Magistrate Randal, Arnold was discharged and Sheppard was given twenty-four hours in the county prison.

Mr. J. McCauley and Miss O'Toole expect to be made man and wife on April 26th.

Last Wednesday evening, at the Y. M. C. A. Lecture room, the Chirological Lyceum gave a literary meeting, in which Mr. W. H. Lipsett read an essay on, "Brief Particularities of the Earth," after which Mr. Stilwell read a historical sketch of some famous blind men. Then Mr. Houston gave some facts about the United States. Messrs. Delp and Shepherd acted in a dialogue entitled, "A Discouraged Shoe Store Keeper."

At All Souls' Parish hall, the All Souls' Club presented a good program of literary exercises. Mr. A. L. Manning was newsreader, Miss Eva J. Post poetized "The Village Blacksmith," then Mr. Slifer recited a good tale of a woman's fortune in securing a house after a little trouble.

A hot debate on the question, "Should a system of Elevated Railroad be built in this city?" was discussed by Messrs. Sharrar and Breen on the affirmative side, and Messrs. McKinney and Lipsett on the negative. Upon the vote of the audience, it was adjudged in favor of the negative, but the judges decided that both sides were a tie.

Then Miss Foley replied affirmatively to the question: "Was the late revolution in Brazil justifiable?" The meeting closed with Mr. Reider's report as critic.

Rev. Mr. Koehler held Holy Communion service in All Souls' Church yesterday morning, and the usual Sunday service in the afternoon. Mr. C. B. Stilwell has been again, very sick with "la grippe," but is much better at present. His face was so much changed that almost no one recognized him.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Houston were glad to see their daughter Anna, accompanied by her parents, at All Souls' Church yesterday afternoon. She seems to be very well and lively as usual.

Mr. William Shepherd was over on a flying visit to his mother and sister in New York, but finding that his mother had gone on a visit to Newark, N. J., and his daughter had gone to Philadelphia, he returned home immediately. His sister is now learning weaving with him at Dolan's Mill.

The Broad Street Oyster Restaurant, at No. 5 South Broad Street, is now largely patronized by the members of Apollo Club and other deaf-mutes. Very good oyster stews, at very cheap rates. Try a meal there, and no doubt you will come often.

It is hoped that a social club like Apollo Club will be organized in New York City.

THE RECORDER.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 17, '90.

BUFFALO.

At a meeting of the Peet Club last Thursday, a rather unique essay was delivered by Mr. Matthias Schiffhauer, on his experiences at a recent Chariety Ball at Music Hall. A debate on the resolution: "Resolved that the International Exposition be held at New York, instead of Chicago," then followed. Messrs. Julius Hanneman and Edward Fritz espoused the negative side, while Messrs. Philip Stafflinger and Robert Watts argued on the affirmative side. The judges decided in the favor of the latter.

After this the time was spent in telling stories, to the great amusement of all.

There is considerable talk in the dailies, as to the site of the proposed Post Office in Buffalo; and the deaf-mutes seem to take some interest in it, though as we notice in several cases, with a good deal of digestive matter added.

Mr. Philip Stafflinger, whose recent disappearance caused such an amount of talk in the papers, is home again; and looks as if nothing happened. He is at his old place at Kiebusch's Cigar Factory.

Two little strangers have made their appearance in as many homes. One in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Briel, the other in that of Mr. and Mrs. F. Wheeler. Mr. Jacob Stafflinger has our congratulations. He intends to commit matrimony to-day at Rochester. The name of the happy bride has not been announced yet.

Exercises will be held by the Peet Club on the 20th inst., in commemoration of Washington's birthday. An address will be made by Mr. C. O. Dantzer on the life of Washington, and Messrs. P. Gabel and J. Hanneman will each deliver appropriate declamations.

There is already talk of the summer picnic we propose to hold every year. There is no definite idea as to where the place should be.

There is some trouble brewing among our German deaf-mutes. Talks of "police," "fight," "jail," and so forth, are freely indulged in. But such is life.

NEANIAS.

BUFFALO, Feb. 17, 1890.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MISTAKE.

The Constantine, Mich., *Mercury*, contains the following. The deaf-mute hero of the encounter formerly attended school at Columbus, O., which Institution he left in 1873.

A SCRAP.

Manam Heater is a deaf-mute, and a very kindly disposed gentleman. When any one speaks to him he acknowledges the courtesy by a most gracious bow and a pleasant smile. Some one else must look like him, and not long since he was mistaken for that some one else. A person who had an unsettled grievance with "some one else" met Manam in the evening and said to him: "You are the fellow that called me a—"

"Manam, seeing the person speaking to him, bowed a pleasant acknowledgment, and the questioner struck him. When Manam saw the fellow was in earnest and meant business, he "bucked in" and soon had his adversary down and was sitting on him hammering him all over with his fists, while the under fellow was nearly splitting his lungs yelling "Enough! enough!" The fellow did not interfere with Manam's work at all. He did not hear or know of it. A bystander pulled him off, and then the assailant found that he had been beautifully thrashed by a gentleman he was entirely unacquainted with, and who had never made a remark about his pedigree, or heard a word he had addressed to him. It was so ridiculous he had to laugh himself.

Death of the Confederate Sw ord-maker.

ATLANTA, Feb. 12.—The death of the deaf-mute Fisher, who was swordmaker for the Confederacy, is announced. He was born in England in 1812, and in the following year his parents emigrated to America and settled at Harper's Ferry. He was educated at Hartford, Conn., after learning the trade of an armorer at Harper's Ferry. While at Hartford he fell in love with a young lady, also a deaf-mute, who was attending the same school, and their marriage occurred in 1840. Returning to Harper's Ferry, he worked at his trade for four years, and then came to Knoxville, where he taught in the deaf and dumb asylum until the war broke out. His sympathies were with the South and he came to Atlanta and forged weapons of warfare during the war. He was an expert swordmaker. Leaving Atlanta, he went to Richmond, to work in the arsenal there until the close of the war, when he came back to Georgia and began teaching in the deaf and dumb institution at Cave Spring, where he remained until four years ago, when he retired.—*N. Y. Sun*.

ST. LOUIS.

An Appeal to Congress.

A CITY DIRECTORY OF DEAF-MUTES.

Foot-Pads Out-Footed.

(From our St. Louis Correspondent.)

I have just finished reading "C's" last letter in the *JOURNAL* relating to the lamentable situation in the Ohio Institution. He is very conservative in his statements. He evidently knows whereof he speaks and all he says has the merit of being true, and pity 'tis 'tis true! The only fault that I can find with him is that he gives us so little, when there is so much more to tell, but perhaps he is wise in so doing, for the whole at a single dose might nauseate.

Personally it makes no difference to me whether the present administration goes or stays, but it makes all the difference in the world to the four hundred helpless children now there and the hundreds yet to come.

At the last meeting of the club held last Thursday evening, the secretary was instructed to forward, to the three members of Congress from this city, a request from the club a vote for and to use their influence to obtain a repeal of the obnoxious enactment of the last Congress in regard to the College. It would be well if every association, club, or society of the deaf in the country should do the same. An organized body has more influence and power than an individual, and while individual appeals are not to be despised, those coming from organized bodies are apt to have more weight and effect, so I hope that the example of the St. Louis Club will be followed by all organized bodies of the deaf.

A feature of the club here that I would like to see put into effect by our associations and societies is:

The club has prepared a directory of all the known deaf in the city, big and little, black and white, which is always open for inspection to any one who desires information respecting them. The advantages of such a directory are many. They will suggest themselves to any one giving the subject a moment's thought. At this time, however, when the census office is making special arrangements for collecting statistics of the deaf, such a directory in every large city will be of great value. Therefore, I say to every club, society or association, "go thou and do likewise" without delay.

On Saturday night, Rev. Mr. Cloud delivered a lecture on Italy in the club room. It was very interesting from beginning to end. As a result of the lecture, when we go to Europe, we shall give Naples a wide berth, for, notwithstanding its world-wide fame for beauty, we would rather miss its beauty than experience its fleas.

After the lecture, a silver watch, which Mr. C. Wolf had donated to the club, was raffled off for the benefit of the carpet fund. It was carried off by President Stafford, who will, no doubt, be able to let his young hopeful "see ze wheels go round" to his his heart's content.

Rev. Mr. Cloud was to conduct a service at Grace Church this afternoon, but, for some reason or other, the church janitor failed to show up at the appointed time, so an adjournment was taken to the club room. There were so many present that the seats were immediately filled, and standing room only to be had by the late comers.

The mutes of the city will celebrate the 23d by holding an all-night party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harden, at Clifton Station, a suburb five miles out. They will leave the city on the 8:40 p.m. train, and come in on the first train in the morning at 7:50.

John Delany came very near being robbed the other night. He was returning home very late, when he was attacked on Olive Street by a couple of footpads. He received a blow on the side of his head, which, instead of knocking him down, as was no doubt intended, brought tears to his eyes and inspired his legs with such supernatural fleetness that he shot out of reach in the twinkling of an eye and succeeded in getting away without loss or further injury, but he will retire to his little bed a little earlier than usual henceforward, or until he gets over his scare. If he had left the city when I announced he would in my last, he would have escaped this experience, but he changed his mind, hence the tears above mentioned.

At the meeting of the club on Thursday, Messrs. W. T. Campbell and A. Merrell were hauled up before the President to give an account of themselves. Each pleaded guilty of having come into the possession of about eight pounds of boy since the last meeting.

M.

St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 16, '90.

Lent Services.

St. Ann's Church, New York, daily during the week at 8 a.m., 12 m., and 5 p.m. On Wednesday, February 26th, at 8 p.m., the sermon of the Rev. Stephen F. Holmes will be interpreted for deaf-mutes by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

